



ANN

LANDERS

A Real Sport!

Dear Ann Landers: I've been going with Mervyn for three years. We are not officially engaged but I am expecting a ring on my 22nd birthday which falls next April.

Last month Mervyn won a trip to London in a sales contest. I was very proud of him because I know how hard he worked. I know, too, he was up against some mighty stiff competition. Mervyn said he would be too busy to write but he promised to bring me a nice gift.

Last night he came to the house, straight from the airport. The first thing he said was, "Here's your gift, honey. Hold out your hand and close your eyes." I was so excited I was actually shaking. I couldn't believe it when I opened my eyes and saw the clump of dirt he had placed in the palm of my hand. "It's genuine British soil," he sighed. "I couldn't take you to London so I brought London to you."

I managed to say, "Thank you, dear," but I had a hard time concealing my disappointment, Ann. Do you think I am materialistic and unsentimental because I was expecting something more gift-like?—DOWN TO EARTH.

Dear Down: Mervyn wins another prize—one for ingenuity. A clump of dirt is an unusual gift, to say the least. Furthermore, it is something a person can pick up at the last minute and bring in duty free.

It would have been nice, however, if the big sport had taken the time to go into one of those lovely British shops and purchase a small token of his affection. It needn't have been costly, mind you, just a little something with a ribbon around it.

Dear Ann Landers: I had a fight with my sister-in-law and decided to let her know exactly how I felt. So I sat down and wrote a 10-page letter, a real blockbuster. I reviewed all the petty things she has done to me in the last 10 years. It took me three hours to write that letter and then I walked to the mailbox and mailed it.

The second measure introduced by the assemblyman would give cities and counties the power to reject a developer's plans for new subdivisions unless adequate street lighting is provided.

History Project Starts the School Presses

"Parliament Repeals Stamp Act." "Boston Harbor a Teapot Tonight." "British Regiment Fires on Crowd."

Strange headlines for an editor to be writing in 1968? Perhaps. But each of these did appear on newspapers which came out this month. Despite the fact that the papers in question appear to be the Aug. 5, 1765, issue of the Boston Bugler, the Dec. 18, 1773, issues of the Boston Herald, and the March 26, 1770, issue of the New York Tribune, they were all written in February, 1968, in Torrance—in an eighth grade classroom at Lincoln Elementary School.

TO MAKE their study of the pre-Revolutionary period in American history more meaningful, students of Mrs. Rose Peters decided to take a look at history as though it were happening at the moment and to put the experience down in print the way it

would have been written by the newspapers of the day.

Before they could undertake the month-long project, they discovered they would have to learn a little bit about newspapers. For a week-and-a-half the class analyzed what goes into a paper—national news, local news, features, letters to the editor, editorials, advertisements, and classified advertisements.

For their newspaper projects they not only had to research the history which would make page one headlines, but they had to figure out authentic material to fill the other three pages of the paper.

THEY HAD to find out which sports were actually engaged in at the time; what products were sold; what they looked like; what services were available; and the thoughts and opinions that would have appeared on the editorial pages.

Even population figures in the colonies had to be checked

so that no paper could boast a circulation exceeding the actual number of people living in the settlement at the time.

Events depicted had to have taken place prior to the date proclaimed in the newspaper's masthead.

RESULTS were a collection of student-written publications that look like something that came from the nation's journalistic archives.

Illustrated advertisements hawk such wares as flint-rock

rifles, "sturdy" wagon wheels, carrots for a penny a pound, high-button shoes, spinning wheels, and "Dr. Wonder's miracle liniment." The liniment ad tries to entice the buyer with the knowledge that it, "cures all your ills," informing the reader that "Dr. Wonder's wagon is located in the center of town."

Letters to the editor complain of the fact that housing of the king's soldiers is a costly drain. "They're eating us out of house and home," writes

an irate citizen. A Boston housewife adds a protest about taxes. "Taxing tea, glass, paper, and lead is going too far," she says.

A TYPICAL weather forecast reads, "According to Mrs. Murray's lumbago, today will be cloudy until noon, and then it will clear up."

Classified advertisements include: a lost ad for a pair of horn-rimmed specs, a for-sale ad for a year-old horse, and help-wanted ads for postal

clerks, shipbuilders, governesses, storekeepers, a town crier, an errand boy for a blacksmith, and a "wench" to tend bar.

A political cartoon depicts a donkey kicking up its heels as papers fly behind him. The caption beneath reads, "Kick out taxes."

OTHER features include: comics, a wishing-well crossword puzzle, and an advice column.

Whereas front-page news brings such events at harassment by soldiers and political and war news to the reader in terse newspaper style, the local doings on the inside pages are more folksy. Weddings, deaths, fires, and thefts share the spotlight with such things as forthcoming boxing matches and witch dunkings.

How did students react to this novel way of studying American history?

According to Mrs. Peters, students are asking if they can't do a repeat performance—with the Civil War.



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D-1

Anti-Crime Measures Introduced

Two bills designed to help reduce mounting crime rates in the state have been introduced in Sacramento by Assemblyman L. E. (Larry) Townsend (D-Torrance).

The first provides that a felon who breaks parole must serve out his full sentence, while the second would improve the quality of street lighting as a deterrent to crime.

Townsend said that in 1966—the last year for which complete figures are available—almost half the prisoners who were paroled were returned to prison for parole violations. "Much more shocking," he said, "approximately one out of every seven prisoners paroled committed a crime."

In 1966, a total of 16,005 persons were convicted of felonies and 1,527 of those were already on parole, Townsend noted. If they had not been paroled, he added, the felony crime rate in Los Angeles would have been reduced by 10 percent.

"If a person on parole knows he will serve his full sentence unless he obeys the terms of his parole, he will be much more careful," Townsend declared. "If he demonstrates he is untrustworthy by breaking parole, then he should be in jail where he will not be a threat to law-abiding citizens."

The second measure introduced by the assemblyman would give cities and counties the power to reject a developer's plans for new subdivisions unless adequate street lighting is provided.

COUNT MARCO

Political Arena Not For Ladies

The day a woman first threw her hat into the political ring was the day when not only the hat but she should have been stomped on and stopped, with American women doing the stomping.

Things political are so out of hand now that you've been asked not only to participate in campaigns but to direct them. What a sneaky sort of thing to do to you. It will ruin you, because the campaigns will undoubtedly be more successful than ever. You'll never stay home.

With about 2,000,000 more women than men, your vote, according to experts, is already the decisive vote. Asking you to also direct a campaign is like inviting you to dinner, not because you're wanted but because you will bring the steaks and love to wash dishes. You like dirty work.

An old-time campaigner said, "Women will attempt things in getting votes that men would never dare." But more important, what will you attempt in keeping the man you have? What ever happened to those magnificent women who preferred to fight and win political campaigns and battles in the boudoir?



HISTORY IN THE MAKING . . . Hot off the presses is the March 26, 1770, issue of the New York Tribune. Eighth graders Elaine Gulliano (left) and Denise Haag of Lincoln Elementary School prepared the newspaper as part of a class study of the pre-Revolutionary period of American history. After studying the composition of newspapers, members of the class researched all phases of colonial life and the history of the times for a month prior to putting out original versions of historical newspapers.

Two Plays Slated at El Camino Saturday

"The Typist" and "The Tiger," two one-act plays by Murray Schisgal, will be presented in the El Camino College auditorium Saturday at 8:30 p.m.

Staged by the Players Pro-

duction Company, these plays have had wide comment among playgoers and critics and have themes of "futility relieved by humor and fear replaced by hilarity," according to Dr. Robert Haag, coordinator of community services at El Camino.

Mary Carter, who stars in both plays, has achieved success across the country on the stage and TV with such personalities as Walter Slezak and Martin Balsam. She is "Sylvia" in "The Typist" and portrays "Gloria" in "The Tiger."

Stu Margolin plays "Paul" and "Ben," respectively, in the only other roles in both plays and has been seen in scores of productions in and near Los Angeles.

'Out West' Night Set For Teens

The shoot-'em-up excitement of a western movie will roar through the Lomita Recreation Center Friday, Mar. 1, when the Youth Activity Center holds its first annual "Way Out West Night."

The Rusty Horseshoe Saloon Revue, staged by YAC members, will feature Dr. East's Medicine Show. The infamous quack promises to cure not only the audience, but the cast as well.

Headlining the evening's entertainment will be a spoof of an old melodramatic play entitled "Bananas on Ice, or, How I Slipped Simon Lee Gree the Cold Shoulder."

Tickets are now on sale at the Lomita Recreation Center, 24428 Eshelman Ave.

PROFILE: CHARLES JOHNSON

Two Hospitals Keep This Administrator Very Busy

Charles Johnson has had his fill of dodging terrorist bombs in Latin America! So he gave up a country-hopping career in international trade to become a hospital administrator.

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At the reigns of Riviera Community Hospital since August, Johnson says his only regret is that he didn't discover his niche in life sooner. International trade may have its exciting moments, but directing a hospital staff has brought him real personal satisfaction.

With a hint of Southern drawl, the native Texan candidly states that he took the Riviera position because of the job's future. Riviera and Torrance Memorial Hospitals, he explains, are in the process of merging. The result of this merger will be a new nine-story facility to be known as Torrance Memorial Hospital.

In January, Johnson was named administrator of both Torrance Memorial and Riviera hospitals. His job: to help bring about the merger. This means consolidating functions of the two institutions as much as possible prior to the opening of the new facility sometime in early 1970.

Consolidation is a must, Johnson says, if the community is going to have the "up-to-date" hospital it needs. Until the new facility is built, however, Johnson will not let Riviera Hospital stand still. Riviera has completely renovated its x-ray department and installed \$80,000 worth of new equipment since Johnson joined the team.

Riviera is also in the process of opening a new coronary care unit. It is still the only hospital in the area with



CHARLES JOHNSON

a neuro-psychiatric department.

When the new Torrance Memorial Hospital is finished, it will be the most modern hospital in the area, Johnson stressed.

Johnson is one of the few men who have actually pursued two distinctly different occupations. Originally setting his sights on a career in foreign marketing and finance, Johnson took a B.A. in economics from Southern Methodist University. He went on to do graduate work in international economics at the University of the Americas, Mexico City, and later earned a degree from the American Institute for Foreign Trade in Phoenix.

Ralston-Purina Co. put him to work for the next year and a half studying market trends in Latin America. During that time, Johnson lived in 13 countries and learned to speak Spanish fluently.

The action started when

Johnson was scouting about in Cuba during the Castro revolution. Fidelistas tossed a bomb in his hotel room at one point and shot at him in his car on another occasion. The attacks were part of a general terrorist campaign, however, and not directed at him personally.

When things started to get hot, Johnson packed up and left the country. That was in December, 1958, just one month before Castro marched into Havana.

Next stop for Johnson was New York City, where he worked for General Motors as an international sales engineer. Johnson then took a position with the Chase-Manhattan Bank as administrative assistant to the international vice president for Latin American business.

The decision to change careers found Johnson at Trinity University, San Antonio, Texas, studying for his master's in hospital administration. After graduation, he took a one-year residency at the Tucson Medical Center in Arizona before accepting the position in Torrance last August.

A bachelor, Johnson lives in Redondo Beach. Although adventuring days in Latin America fade into the past, Johnson's interest in that area of the world still flourishes. He's a member of the Sister City Committee of the Torrance Area Chamber of Commerce and he's been asked to join the international committee with the Riviera Village Rotary Club.

A moment away from hospital duties is likely to find Johnson pouring over a book on Latin American history or culture.

Too many couples go from matrimony to acrimony. Don't let your marriage flop before it gets started. Send for Ann Landers' booklet, "Marriage—What To Expect." Send your request to Ann Landers in care of the Press-Herald, enclosing a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of the Press-Herald, enclosing a self-addressed, stamped envelope.